

MARCH No. 50

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L.C.B.
3



BLACK HAWK

INTO THE SEA THEY FLED...
LEAVING CITIES PARALYZED
FROM THEIR MERCILESS ATTACKS!

Don't Fall -

"KILLER SHARKS!"





WEB COMIC
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NOW YOU CAN BUY
THIS AMAZING NEW
GAME...

IT'S
FUN

Try your skill — pick out the plastic chips with the tweezers. You'll be thrilled when you hear the guarding siren. You'll be amazed when the bumble buzzer sounds off — surprised when the bell-like lamp flashes for error. Enjoy hours of FUN for only \$1.50. Experiment with Electric Jack Straws — the new game cross. At your game store or order direct postpaid.



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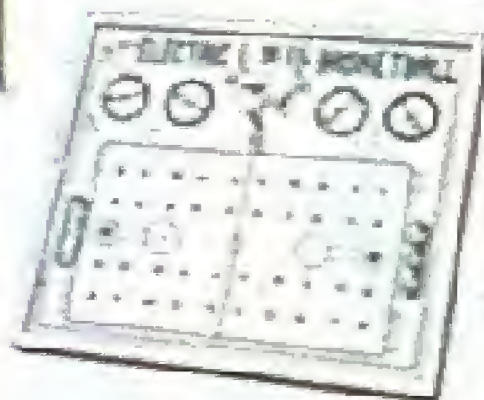
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BUY THESE

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Every game is Guaranteed by Jim Prentice
"World's Largest Electric Game Manufacturer"

BLACKHAWK

Blackhawk



OUT OF THE SEA THEY CAME... LIKE DEMONS FROM AN ANCIENT EVIL! AND BACK INTO THE SEA THEY FLED... WITH THE BLOOD-DRENCHED LOOT OF A DOZEN PILLAGED CITIES! HOW COULD ANY HUMAN BEINGS... EVEN THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS... HOPE TO DESTROY THE MONSTERS OF THE DEEP WHO PAID SINISTER HOMAGE TO...

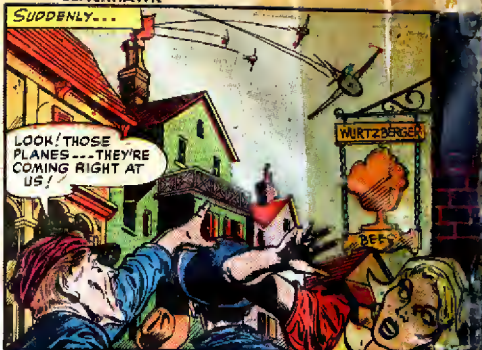
"THE KILLER SHARK?"

IT IS A NORMAL, BUSY, PEACEFUL DAY IN THE CITY OF KAMARD...



SUDDENLY...

LOOK! THOSE PLANES --- THEY'RE COMING RIGHT AT US!



YIII! HELP!

EEAHH!

RUN FOR COVER!

INTO TOWN FAST! LOOT THE BANKS AND THE NATIONAL TREASURY! KILL ANYONE WHO MOVES!

WE GOT 'EM TOO! SCARED TO MOVE, KILLER!



WHILE THE CITY LIES PARALYZED WITH SHOCK AND TERROR, THE WEIRD PLUNDERERS LOOT WITHOUT INTERFERENCE!

NOW THE NATIONAL TREASURY AND WE'RE READY TO LEAVE!



SUDDENLY...

STOP! I'M MAYOR ROLT! WHAT GOES ON HERE?

WHY MAYOR, WE'RE JUST ARRANGING FOR SOME FUNERALS, THAT'S ALL!



HERE'S YOURS!

AGAAHH!



FIENDS! MURDERERS!
MUST...GET...HELP!
BLACKHAWKS!



BLACKHAWK! MAYOR
ROLT...OF KAMARD...
CALLING BLACKHAWK!
HELP! MURDER MOB...
LOOTING CITY...
LEADER CALLED...
KILLER...SHARK!



QUE THAT MOMENT FATE PLACES THE BLACKHAWKS
ONLY A FEW MILES FROM THE SUFFERING CITY!

YIGGLING YUDAS!
BLACKHAWK, DID YOU
YUST HEAR DAS DISTRESS
CALL FROM KAMARD?

I GOT IT, OLAF! CHANGE
COURSE FOR KAMARD,
GANG, AND WATCH
THE SKY! HE
WHISPERED SOME-
THING ABOUT
PLANES!



ACH, DU LIEBER...!
DERE IS NODDING IN
DER SKY UNOT JUST
BEYOND DER MOUNTAINS
ISS KAMARD,
BLACKHAWK!

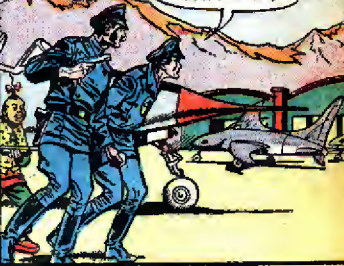
STAY LOW AND CUT
THROUGH THE
PASS, GANG!
MAYBE WE CAN
TAKE THAT KILLER
SHARK CHARACTER BY
SURPRISE!

JETS
CUT
TO A
WHISPER,
BLACK-
HAWK'S
SQUADRON
SLIPS
DOWN
ONTO
THE
KAMARD
AIRFIELD!



SAPRISTI! ZERE
MUST BE ZE
PIRATE PLANES!

THAT MEANS THEY'RE STILL
LOOTING IN TOWN! LET'S
GO! CHOP CHOP, YOU
STAND GUARD OVER
OUR PLANES!



THERE THEY ARE,
GANG! CLOSE IN
AND HIT HARD!

WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE! THE
BLACKHAWKS THINK BIRDS CAN
CATCH SHARKS!

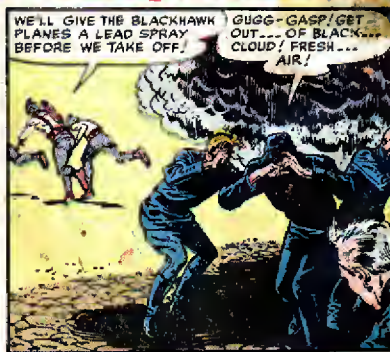
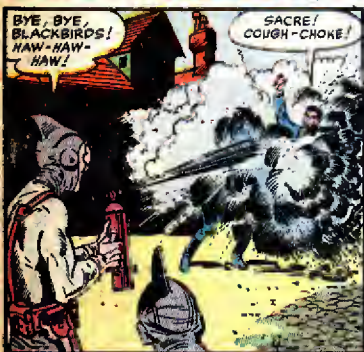
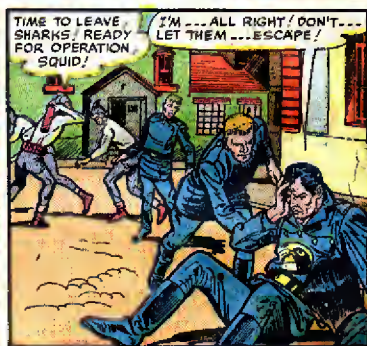
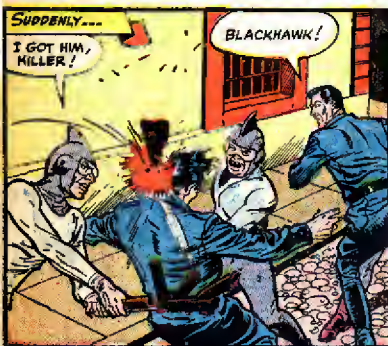
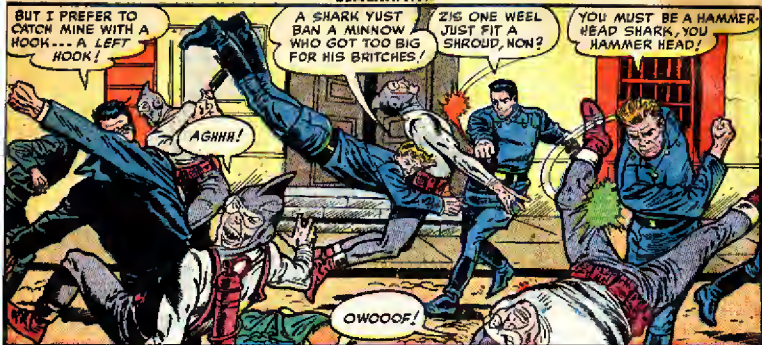


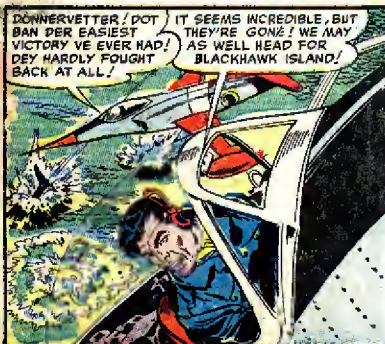
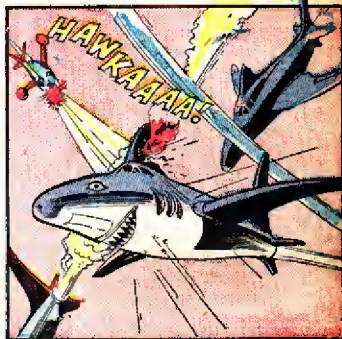
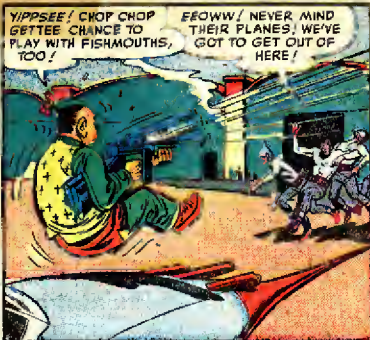
COME ON, YOU
OVERGROWN
SPARROW!

DIDN'T YOU KNOW HAWKS
ARE CLEVER AT CATCHING
FISH?



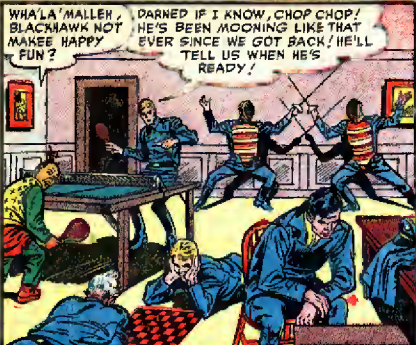
BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK

BACK ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND, THERE IS A GENERAL RELAXING... EXCEPT FOR BLACKHAWK!



WHY LA' MALLEH, BLACKHAWK NOT MAKEE HAPPY FUN?

DARNED IF I KNOW, CHOP CHOP! HE'S BEEN MOONING LIKE THAT EVER SINCE WE GOT BACK! HE'LL TELL US WHEN HE'S READY!

CHUCK, DIG INTO OUR BLACKHAWK LIBRARY AND SEE IF WE HAVE A BOOK ON ICTHYOLOGY!

OH, SURE, BLACKHAWK! I UNDERSTAND THAT WORD "BOOK" BUT WHAT WAS THAT OTHER THING... WHAT-YOLOGY?



ICTHYOLOGY IS THE SCIENCE OF FISH-LIFE! I'M INTERESTED IN...

HOLDEE EVELY-THING! IS BIG BROADCAST FLOM REGULAR LADIO STATION ON SITCHEE-LATION!



THE BLACKHAWKS YESTERDAY REPORTED TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF THE KILLER SHARK MENACE TO WORLD PEACE! ARE THE BLACKHAWKS SLIPPING?

I BAN SLIP SET OF KNUCKLES ON DAS YUGHEAD'S YAW, BY YINGO!



TODAY KILLER SHARK AND HIS SHARK MEN BOLDLY STRUCK THREE CITIES, LOOTING AND MURDERING LIKE MADMEN! THEY VANISHED SEAWARD AFTER EACH RAID!

THEN I'M RIGHT...



I'VE DOUBTED THOSE "CRASHES" EVER SINCE THEY HAPPENED! FALLING PLANES USUALLY LAND FLAT! THESE ALL NOSE-DIVED INTO THE OCEAN!

YUDAS! DAS BAN RIGHT! EVERY PLANE WE SHOT DOWN VENT INTO DAS WATER NOSE DOWN! PILOTS SHOULD TRY TO FLATTEN OUT!



IT'S FANTASTIC, BUT I THINK THOSE WERE FLYING SUBMARINES, WHICH ESCAPED BY DIVING! TAKE A CLOSE LOOK AT THIS CHART OF THE SPOT WHERE KILLER SHARK VANISHED...



SEE HERE? A NARROW REEF SURROUNDS THAT SPOT ON THREE SIDES! ON THE FOURTH SIDE, A DEEP CHANNEL RUNS STRAIGHT INTO BALCOR BAY!

HOLY SMOKE! YOU MEAN THOSE PLANES TURNED INTO SUBMARINES AND SCOOTED OFF TO BALCOR BAY TO HIDE?



KILLER SHARK IS STILL ALIVE AND MENACING PEACE! I'M GAMBLING THAT THE CLUE TO HIS HIDEOUT LIES IN BALCOR!

TIENS! IT SOUNDS LOGICAL, NON? SO WE FLY TO BALCOR CITY AND HOPE FOR GOOD FISHING, EH BIEN?



BALCOR CITY IS HAVING A BIG CARNIVAL TONIGHT! WE'LL HIDE OUR UNIFORMS AND MINGLE WITH THE CROWD, TRYING TO SPOT THE SHARKS!

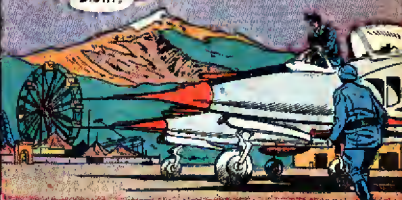
SURE! THEY'LL BE UP ON LAND, SPENDING THEIR LOOT! WE'LL KEEP CONTACT BY BELT RADIO!



TWO HOURS LATER THE BLACKHAWK PLANES SLIP OUT OF THE NIGHT TO A LANDING ON THE BALCOR CITY AIRFIELD!

PUT ON THOSE CIVILIAN OUTFITS OVER YOUR UNIFORMS AND HIT FOR THE CARNIVAL! YOU'LL RECOGNIZE KILLER SHARK'S MEN ON SIGHT!

JA! BUT NOT ABOUT YOU, BLACKHAWK?



I'VE GOT A LITTLE PROJECT OF MY OWN IN MIND! I'LL MEET YOU LATER, GANG! IF YOU SEE OUR QUARRY, STICK CLOSE TO THEM!

MA FOI! ZEY WEEL SHAKE OFF THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE THEY SHAKE OFF ZE BLACKHAWKS, MON AMI!



TO A STRANGER, THE BLACK-HAWKS WOULD SEEM TO HAVE NOTHING ON THEIR MINDS BUT A GOOD TIME FOR THE NEXT HOUR!

THINGS SURE BAN QUIET AROUND CARNIVAL TONIGHT, HUH?

JUST WAIT A WHILE, MISTER! THERE'S A CROWD COMES AROUND MIDNIGHT EVERY NIGHT AND THEY SURE SPEND MONEY FAST!



OUI? YOU MEAN A BIG PARTY OF PEOPLE, NON?

JUST A BUNCH OF MEN, BUT THEY SPEND PLENTY OF GOLD!



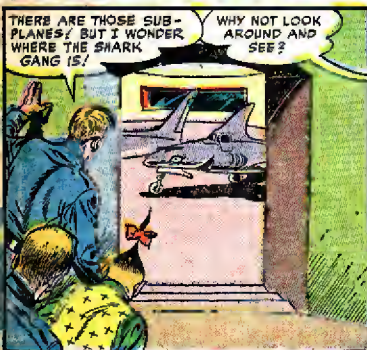
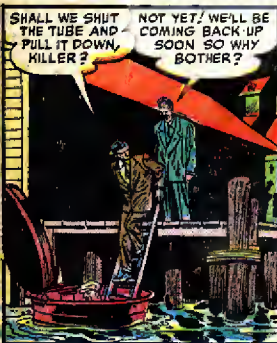
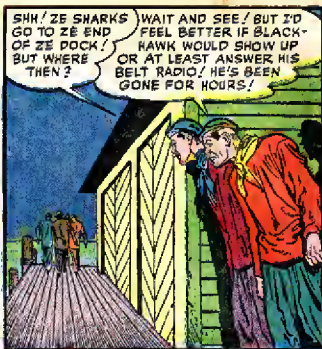
A SHORT TIME LATER...

LIKE YOU SAID, MISTER, I TOOK PICTURES OF ALL THE MEN WHO COME IN WITHOUT GIRLS! DID I DO IT RIGHT?

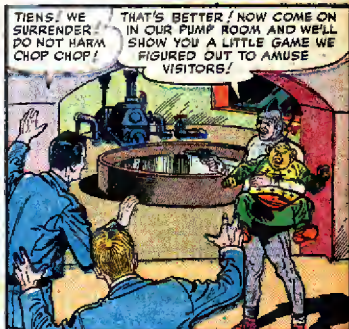
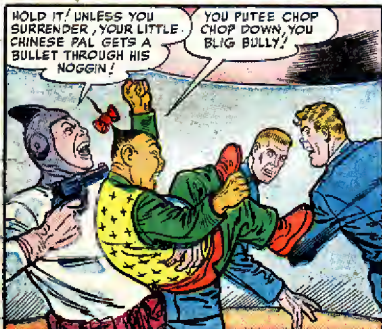
YOU DID IT PERFECT, FRIEND! PAY HIM OFF, BOYS! WE'VE GOT A LITTLE TRAPPING JOB TO DO NOW!



9 1/2 HOURS
THE
BLACKHAWKS
WATCH
FROM THE
SHADOWS
AS THE
PIRATE
CREW
DISPORTS
ITSELF!
AT LAST...



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



EEOW!
IS PLENTY
HARD
WATER!

BOSS! THE
PLASTIC COVER
YOU USE OVER
THE SUB PLANE
ENTRANCE IS
FASTENED ACROSS
THE TANK! WHO
DONE IT?



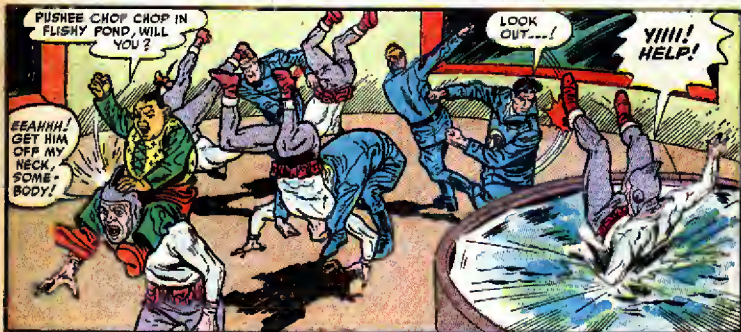
IF YOU MEAN WHO DID IT... I DID
IT! I'VE BEEN DOWN HERE FOR
HOURS, WAITING FOR YOU TO
COME BACK!

SACRE
MONDE! SO
ZIS IS
WHERE
BLACK-
HAWK
WENT!



LET'S CLEAN
UP THIS MESS,
GANG!

ACHTUNG! I GIFF
DOT KILLER SHARK
EIN FISHING
TACKLE!

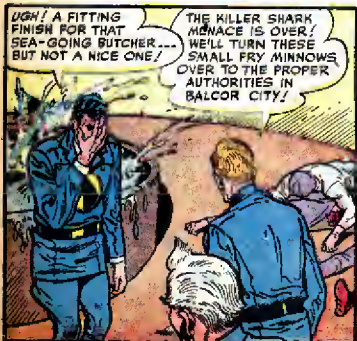


PUSHEE CHOP CHOP IN
FLISKY POND, WILL
YOU?

LOOK
OUT...!

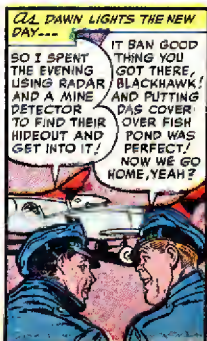
YIII!
HELP!

EEAHHH!
GET HIM
OFF MY
NECK,
SOME-
BODY!



UGH! A FITTING
FINISH FOR THAT
SEA-GOING BUTCHER...
BUT NOT A NICE ONE!

THE KILLER SHARK
MENACE IS OVER!
WE'LL TURN THESE
SMALL FRY MINNOWS
OVER TO THE PROPER
AUTHORITIES IN
BALCOR CITY!



DA DAWN LIGHTS THE NEW
DAY...

SO I SPENT
THE EVENING
USING RADAR
AND A MINE
DETECTOR
TO FIND THEIR
HIDEOUT AND
GET INTO IT!

IT BAN GOOD
THING YOU
GOT THERE,
BLACKHAWK!
AND PUTTING
DAS COVER
OVER FISH
POND WAS
PERFECT!
NOW WE GO
HOME, YEAH?



BEASTS FROM JUNGLES
OR FROM SEA
HOLD NO TERRORS FOR
MEN FREE!

PROTECTORS OF THE
WORLD ARE WE...
WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!

Origin of the BLACKHAWKS



When Hitler's hordes poured into defenseless Poland on September 1, 1939 a young American called Blackhawk by his companions was a voluntary flyer in the Polish Air Force. His side-kick in the same squadron was a brilliant young student from the University of Warsaw named Stanislaus. The small but valiant Polish army was soon defeated and Blackhawk attempted an escape to Russia. Much to his surprise he found the Reds were moving into eastern Poland so Blackhawk sought refuge in England.

While attempting to join the R.A.F. Blackhawk met Chuck, another American, who was also volunteering his services. Soon they were joined by Hendrikson who had recently escaped from a Nazi concentration camp, Olaf who although a Swede had fought for Finland during the first Red invasion and Andre, the valiant Frenchman. One evening they were seated in their quarters outside of London when in stepped Stanislaus. Blackhawk leaped to his feet to greet his old comrade in arms and joyfully introduced him to Chuck, Andre, Olaf and Hendrikson.

Month after month the six flyers waited to enlist in the R.A.F. Because none of them were British subjects they were held up by miles of red tape. Finally Blackhawk said, "Fellows, we have waited for six months and don't seem to be any closer to getting in the R.A.F. than we did when we all arrived in England. I say let's strike out on our own."

Chuck, Andre, Olaf, Hendrikson and Stanislaus enthusiastically voiced their approval. And then Chuck shouted, "Let's take our name from our leader and be known as the BLACKHAWKS."

The six valiant warriors pooled their resources and bought six planes in a neutral country. Here they were



STANISLAUS



ANDRE



CHUCK

Originally the Blackhawk base of operations was a small island in the Atlantic Ocean. After fighting long and hard to help bring about the defeat of Hitler, the Blackhawks set up their base in the Pacific to help in the battle against the Japs. This is the present Blackhawk Island which has been their headquarters and home for over six years.

At the end of the Japanese war the Blackhawks' thoughts were on their homelands. However, Blackhawk urged them to stay as a fighting team saying "Freedom for many people is a long way off. As long as there are men who wish to be tyrants our job isn't finished. If we have helped bring peace and freedom to the world we can't



OLAF

quit when our task is only half done. Let's finish our job."

The rest of the gong immediately saw the wisdom of his words and decided they would continue fighting tyranny and oppression wherever it might be found. How well they have done this all you followers of the adventures of the Blackhawks are well aware.



HENDRIKSON



CHOP CHOP

joined by Chop Chop who had fled from China when the Japanese overpowered the Nationalist army. At first Chop Chop only acted as the cook but he finally prevailed on Blackhawk to permit him to ride in his plane on dangerous missions. Today Chop Chop is a first class pilot and a full member of the Blackhawk team.

Who are the Blackhawks? Where did they come from?

How did their team originate?

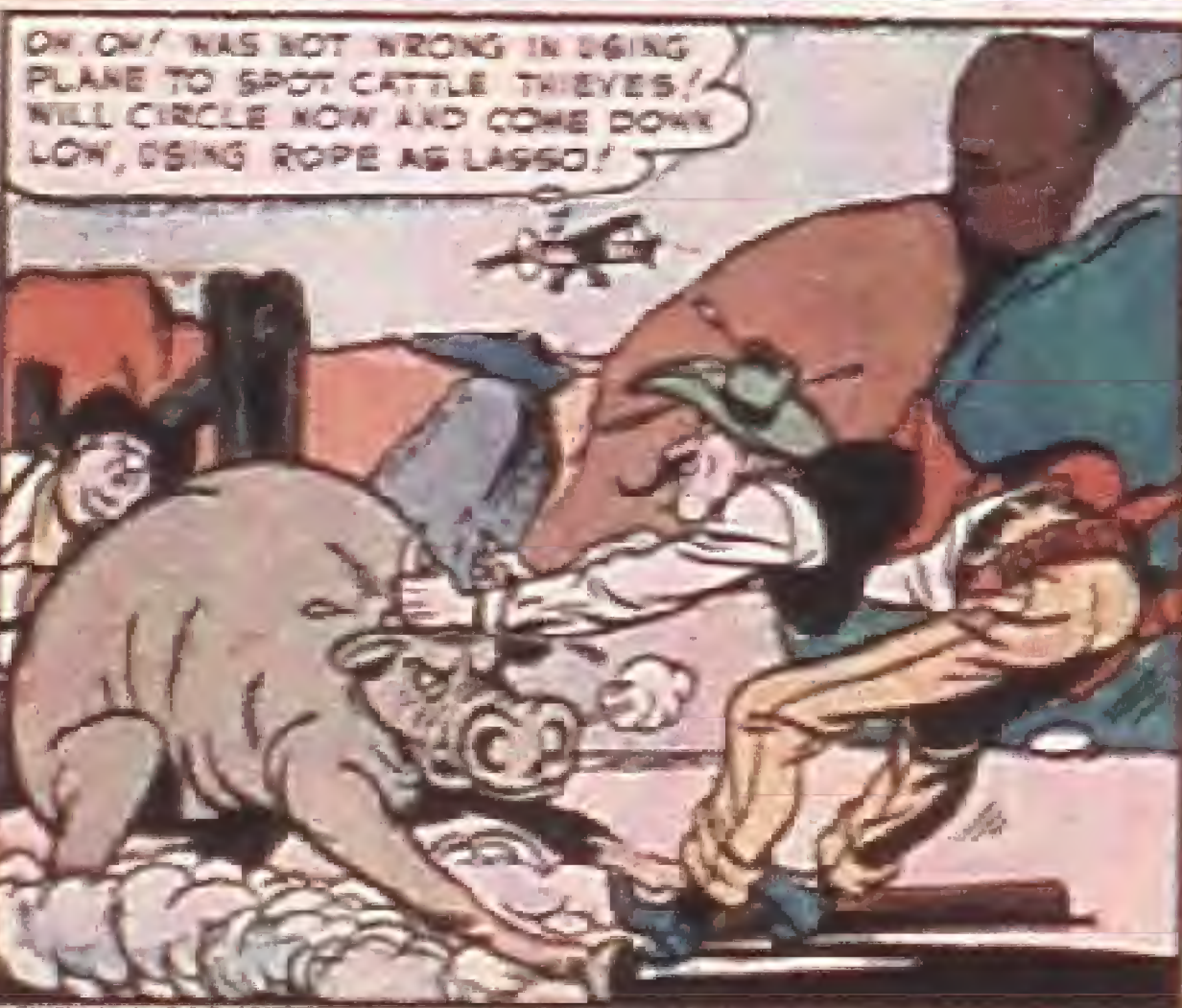
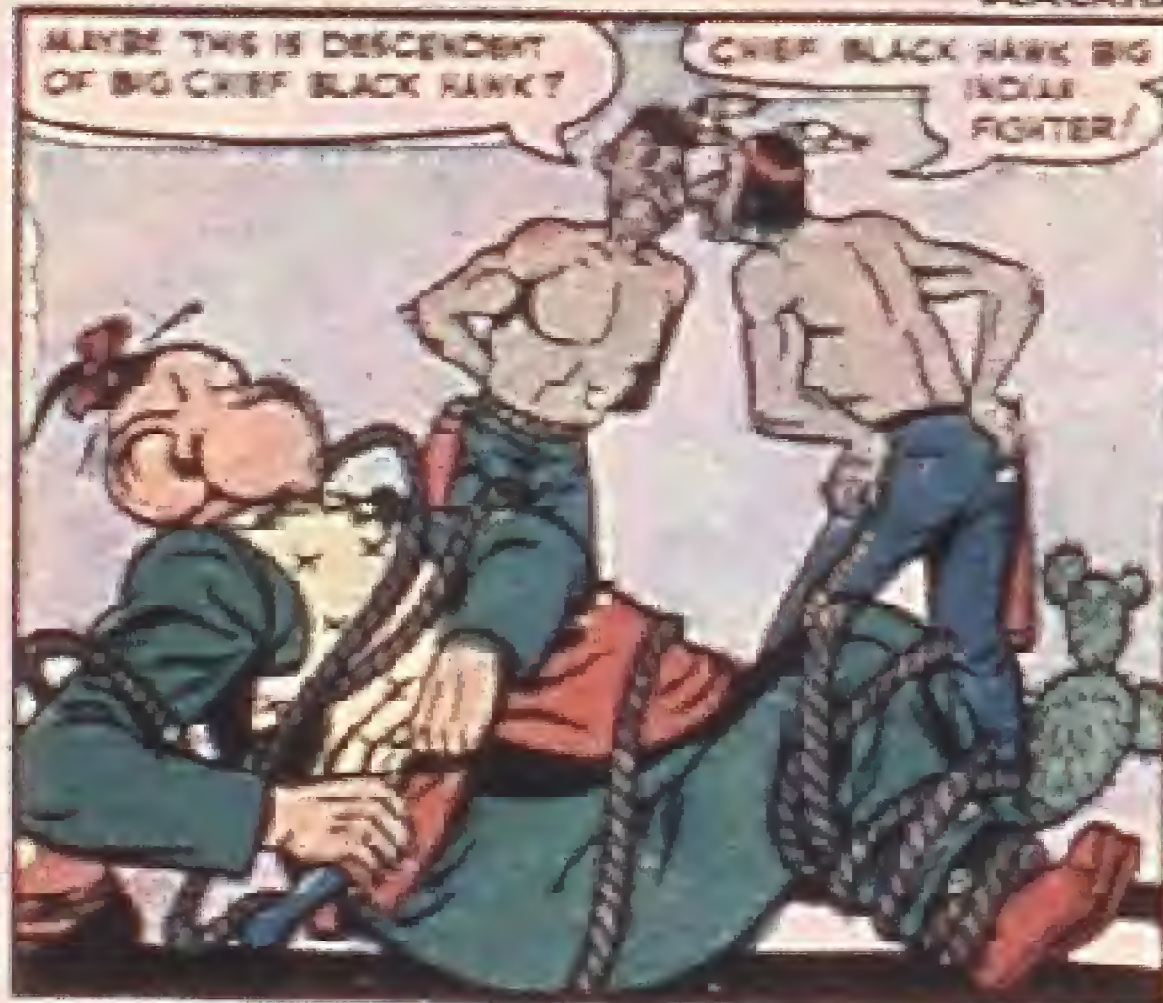
These and many others are some of the questions we receive from thousands of our readers every month. The above page is, it is hoped, a satisfactory reply to these countless inquiries from the millions of fans of BLACKHAWK, AMERICA'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE.



As a lone plane makes a forced landing...





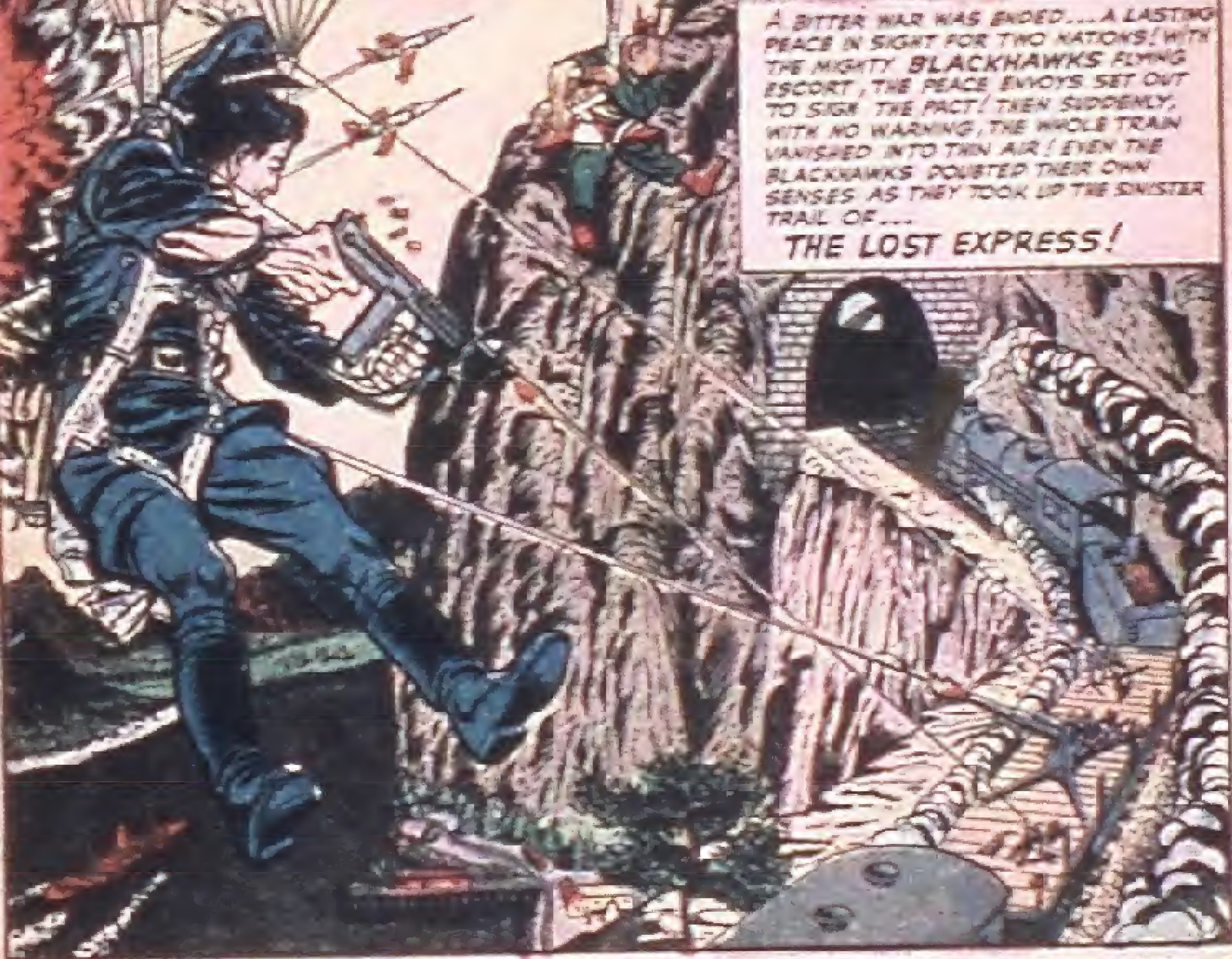




BLACKHAWK

A BITTER WAR WAS ENDED... A LASTING PEACE IN SIGHT FOR TWO NATIONS! WITH THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS FLYING ESCORT, THE PEACE ENVOYS SET OUT TO SIGN THE PACT! THEN SUDDENLY, WITH NO WARNING, THE WHOLE TRAIN VANISHED INTO THIN AIR! EVEN THE BLACKHAWKS DOUBTED THEIR OWN SENSES AS THEY TOOK UP THE SINISTER TRAIL OF...

THE LOST EXPRESS!



THE UNPROVOKED INVASION OF PEACEFUL PRELNA BY THE FORCES OF DICTATOR LASTIN OF BROVIA BROKE WITHOUT WARNING!

THE TIME IS READY, COMRADES! OPEN FIRE!

BAROOM!
BOOM!

CAUGHT BY SURPRISE, THE BORDER GUARDS OF PRELNA ARE OVERWHELMED!

FLEE! FLEE FOR YOUR LIVES! OUR WEAPONS ARE POWERLESS AGAINST THE BROVIAN TANKS!

EEEEHHH!



BUT WORD OF THE BRUTALITY HAS ALREADY FLASHED OUT TO THE DEFENDERS OF THE WORLD'S PEACE!

LOOK! IT IS THE BLACKHAWKS! THEY HAVE COME TO HELP US!





THERE ARE THE BROWIAN TANKS, GANG! HIT THEM WITH NAPALM BOMBS!



THAT'S THAT! HIT THEIR SECOND-LINE LIGHT ARMOR WITH ROCKETS AND GUNS!

DOSE YOKERS BAN HAD ENCOURAGE HOT FOOT, BY YEEGO!



SEE THE DICTATOR LASTIN'S PLACE...

THOSE CURSED BLACKHAWKS! OUR ARMY IS IN WILD RETREAT, LASTIN!

THEN IT'S TIME FOR US TO LEAVE, TOO! THOSE COWARDLY RABBITS WON'T STAND EVEN TO GUARD US! COME ALONG, MALA!



TYRANT!

WAR-HONGER!

STUPID FOOLS! WHEN PRELNA OVERRUNNING YOUR COWARDLY COUNTRY, YOU'LL FIND I WAS RIGHT!

DOWN WITH LASTIN AND HIS LIES!



LIES! LIES! WE NEVER WANTED WAR WITH PRELNA! YOU FORCED US INTO IT!

HURRY, MALA! WE'VE GOT TO REACH OUR HIDEOUT BEFORE THEY GET VIOLENT!



SEE! THE BLACKHAWKS ARE LANDING AND THOSE PEACE-LOVING IDIOTS ARE ACTUALLY WELCOMING THEM! I TOLD YOU YOUR SCHEME WAS FUTILE!

AND I DIDN'T TELL YOU THAT MY SCHEME ALLOWED FOR JUST THIS KIND OF SITUATION! I KNEW BROVIA NEEDED MORE PROVOCATION!



A WEEK FROM NOW, I PROMISE YOU EVERY FOOL IN BROVIA WILL HATE PRELNA AND ACCLAIM ME A SAVIOR! THEN YOU'LL REALLY SEE A WAR!

MEANTIME, AT THE BROVIA CAPITAL...

I AM PRESIDENT GRONE OF BROVIA, BLACKHAWK! I'VE BEEN A FIGUREHEAD FOR DICTATOR LASTIN LONG ENOUGH! WE WANTED NO WAR!

I KNOW THAT, SIR! THAT'S WHY OUR PLANES ONLY SMASHED AT THE DICTATOR'S SHOCK TROOPS! WE ENTER BROVIA WITHOUT MALICE!

WE'VE ALREADY ARRANGED FOR A PEACE CONFERENCE IN THE CAPITAL OF PRELNA TOMORROW! YOUR NATIONS CAN EXIST IN HARMONY!

THAT'S ALL WE WANT! I'LL TAKE MY CABINET AND GO TO PRELNA IN THE MORNING! WE'LL SIGN A LASTING PEACE BETWEEN OUR COUNTRIES!

THOSE ARE FINE, HONORABLE WORDS, PRESIDENT GRONE! THE BLACKHAWKS WILL ESCORT YOU AS A GUARD OF HONOR!

THANK YOU, BLACKHAWK! AND IF WE FIND DICTATOR LASTIN, YOU CAN BE SURE WE'LL TRY HIM AS A CRIMINAL AND TRAITOR!



THE NEXT MORNING...

WE'LL BOARD THE TRAIN NOW, BLACKHAWK! OUR NEXT MEETING WILL BE IN PRELNA!

WE'LL FLY ABOVE YOU TO THE PRELBRO TUNNEL, THEN PICK YOU UP AGAIN ACROSS THE MOUNTAINS TO ESCORT YOU IN, SIR!



TIENS, BLACKHAWK, EET EES A GREAT DAY FOR PEACE! BUT DO YOU THINK ZE DICTATOR LASTIN IS OUT FOR GOOD!

FRANKLY, NO, ANDRE! I DIDN'T SAY SO, BUT THAT'S ONE REASON WE'RE ESCORTING THE PEACE MISSION TO PRELNA! LET'S GET TO OUR PLANES!



LASTIN VANISHED TOO QUICKLY! I'M AFRAID HE'S UP TO SOMETHING, SO KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN ALL THE WAY!

JAWOHL, BLACKHAWK! DOT SCHVEIN UNDIT HIS GIRLFRIEND DO NOT GIFF UP SO EASILY!



SO FAR NO SIGNS OF TROUBLE, GANG! THE PILOT LOCOMOTIVE RUNNING AHEAD WILL SPRING ANY TRAPS IN THE TUNNEL! WE'LL FLY AHEAD!

YEAH, SURE! WE CAN CIRCLE AND PICK UP DAS EXPRESS WHEN IT YUMPS OUT OF DAS MOUNTAIN ON OTHER SIDE!

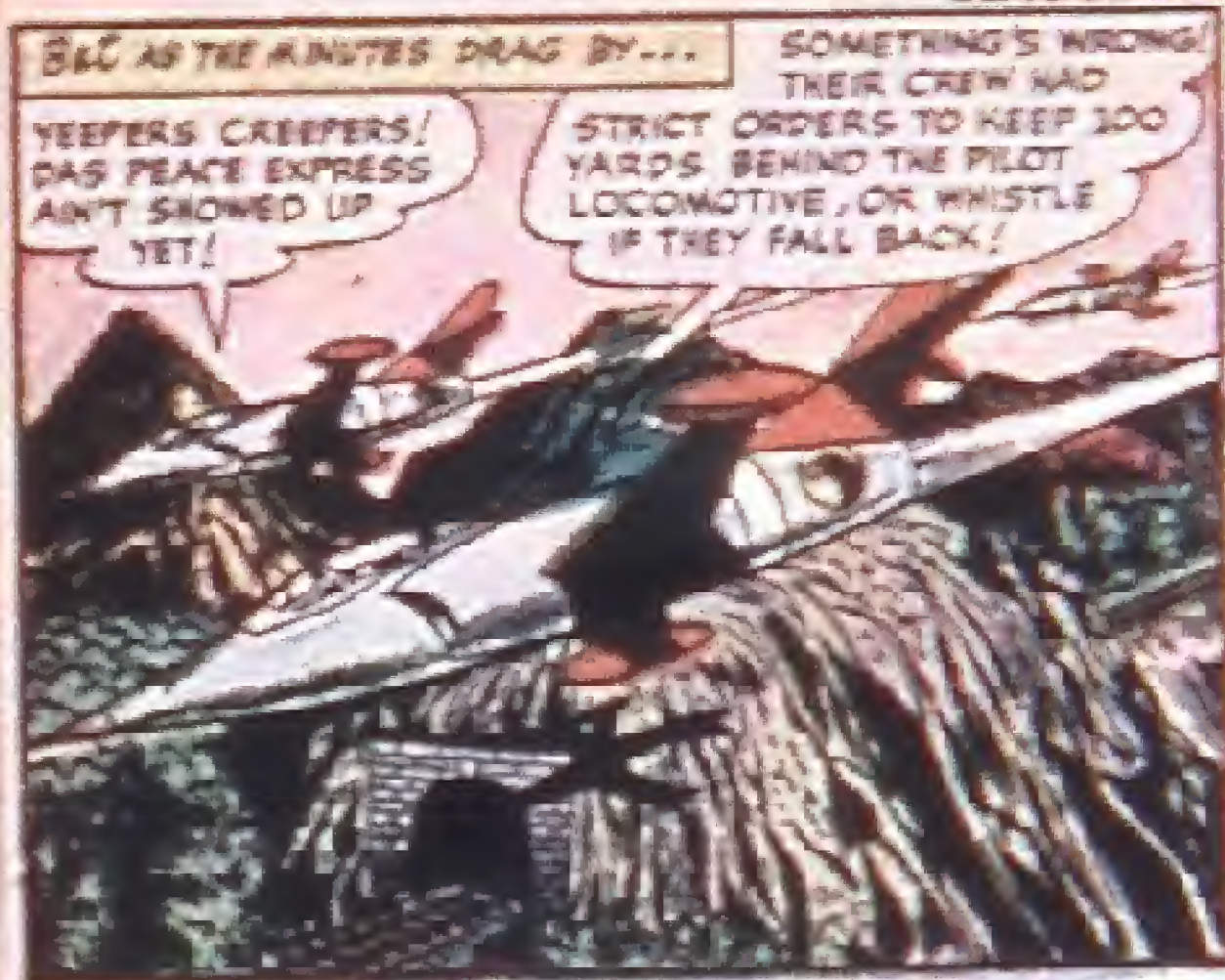


A FEW MINUTES LATER, ACROSS THE MOUNTAIN RANGE...

ACHTUNG! DER PILOT LOCOMOTIVE! DER PEACE EXPRESS SHOULD BE RIGHT BEHIND!

RIGHT, HERDRICKSON! AND THAT FLAG IS A SIGNAL THAT THEY SAW NO ONE AND HAD NO TROUBLE IN THE TUNNEL ITSELF! GET SET!





360 AS THE MINUTES DRAG BY...

YEEPEERS CREEPERS!
DAS PEACE EXPRESS
AIN'T SHOWED UP
YET!

SOMETHING'S WRONG!
THEIR CREW HAD
STRICT ORDERS TO KEEP 100
YARDS BEHIND THE PILOT
LOCOMOTIVE, OR WHISTLE
IF THEY FALL BACK!



I'M LANDING TO EXPLORE THE
TUNNEL! ANDRE AND OLAF
FOLLOW ME! CHUCK, HENRICKSON
AND STANISLAUS GO BACK TO
THE OTHER END AND START
WALKING THROUGH! WE'LL MEET
IN THE MIDDLE!



SACRE BLEU! WHO
WOULD WANT TO
EARN ZE PEACE
ENVOYS, MON
AMI?

LASTIN, FOR ONE, ANDRE!
IF HE COULD FRAME AN
INCIDENT, HE MIGHT STILL
WHIP BROYA INTO A FIGHTING
FRENZY AGAINST PRELKA!



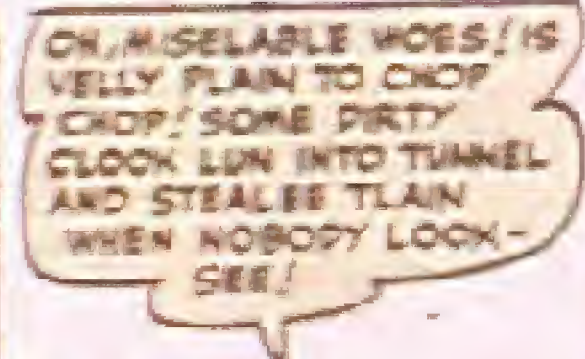
WE'RE HALF-WAY THROUGH
AND NOT A SIGN OF
ANYTHING WRONG!

YUNPING YUNIPER!
HERE BAN CHUCK
AND DA REST!



WHAT HAPPENED,
CHUCK? WHY DIDN'T
YOU STAY WITH
THE EXPRESS?

STAY WITH IT? ARE YOU
NUTS? THE EXPRESS ISN'T
ANYWHERE ALONG THAT END
OF THE TUNNEL! WE THOUGHT
YOU FOUND IT!



OH, MISERABLE MOES! IS
VELLY PLAIN TO CHOP
CHOP! SOME DIRTY
CLOCK LUN INTO TUNNEL
AND STEALES TLAIN
WHEN NOBODY LOOK-
SEE!



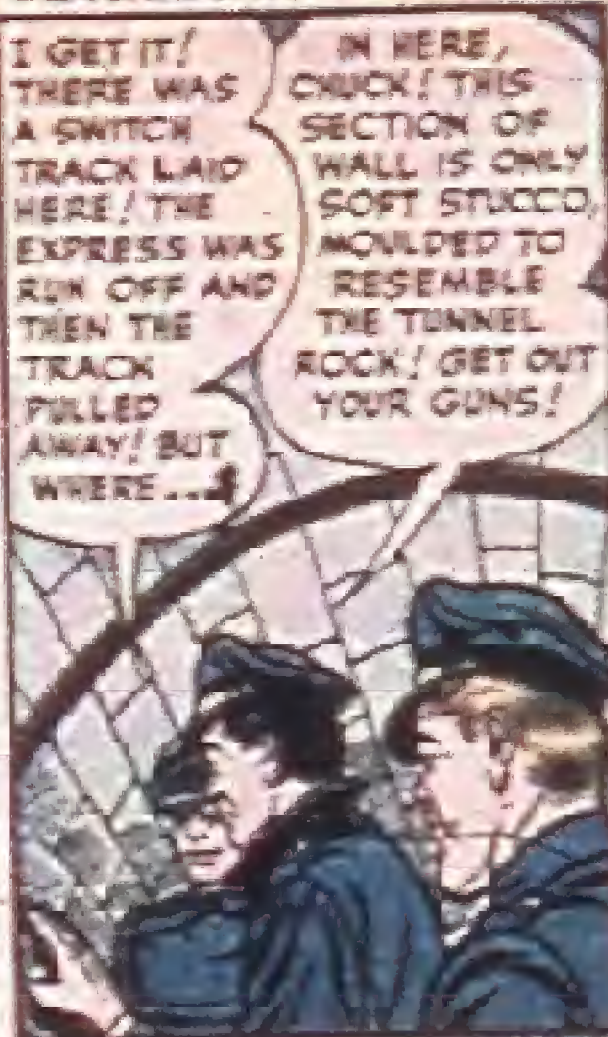
YOUNG
YUDAS! DAS
TRAIN CAME
IN AND DIDN'T
GO OUT, BUT
IT AIN'T
HERE! I
TANK
CHOP
CHOP BAN
RIGHT!

AS USUAL,
HE'S EXACT-
LY RIGHT...
AND WE
HAVEN'T A
MOMENT TO
LOSE! COME
ON...!



WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR, BLACKHAWK?

FRESH SCRATCHES ON THE RAILS...AND I JUST FOUND THEM! HERE'S WHERE IT HAPPENED!



I GET IT! THERE WAS A SWITCH TRACK LAID HERE! THE EXPRESS WAS RUN OFF AND THEN THE TRACK PULLED AWAY! BUT WHERE...

IN HERE, CHUCK! THIS SECTION OF WALL IS ONLY SOFT STUCCO, MOULDED TO RESEMBLE THE TUNNEL ROCK! GET OUT YOUR GUNS!



WE HAVEN'T TIME TO WORRY ABOUT SECRECY! START BLOWING THAT STUCCO TO FRAGMENTS AND BE SET FOR A FIGHT!

CHOP CHOP! PLENTY SET FOR FIGHTEE-SCAP! BLING ON TLAIN-KAPPERS!



THAT DOES IT! TRY YOUR CLEAVER, CHOP CHOP!



CAN DO!



NOBODY IN SIGHT BUT THAT BOMBARDMENT WOULD WAKE THE DEAD! BE READY FOR AMBUSH! RELOAD AS YOU RUN!

YUST LET DOSE YUG-HEADS YUMP US! WE SAN HANDLE YERKS LIKE DEM BEFORE!



IT'S THE BLACKHAWKS! HELP!

STOP THAT SILLY YELLING, BOYS!



ACH, NEIN! SUCH DUMKOPFS WE DO NOT EVEN WASTE BULLETS ON!

WE DON'T NEED ANY HELP!

THERE'S THE MISSING PEACE EXPRESS!

BUT WHERE ARE THE PEACE ENVOYS? AND WHERE IS LASTIN AND HIS GANG OF CUTTHROATS?



RIGHT HERE, BLACKHAWK! THANKS FOR WALKING INTO OUR HANDS TO MAKE THE TRAP PERFECT!

CAREFUL, GANG! WE'RE SURROUNDED BY LOADED GUNS IN TRIGGER-HAPPY HANDS---



SO THE FIRST THING TO DO IS GET RID OF THEIR GUNS!

YIPSY DLOODLES! BLACK-HAWKS MAKEE BIG INFLESSION ON BADEES!



FOOLS! COWARDS! CLOSE IN AND OVERWHELM THEM!

I BAN SURE LIKE TO CLOSE IN WITH YOU, BLASSBERMOUTH! STICK AROUND YUST A FEW MINUTES WHILE I YUGGLE DESE YERKS!



But
INEVITABLY
THE
BATTLING
BLACK-
HAWKS
ARE
BORN
DOWN
UNDER
THE
WEIGHT
OF THEIR
ENEMIES!

THAT'S BETTER! BEAT THEM DOWN BUT LEAVE THEM ALIVE FOR NOW!



NOW MY PLANS ARE COMPLETE! THE PEACE ENVOYS, MURDERED BY THE BLACKHAWKS AS PART OF A PRELNA PLOT WILL FOMENT THE WAR I WANT!

NICE GOING, RAT! AND YOU WILL, OF COURSE, BE FORCED TO KILL US AS YOU STRIVE TO RESCUE THE ENVOYS!



NATURALLY, BLACKHAWK! THEN I'LL RETURN TO BROVIA A HERO, TO LEAD THE ENRAGED PEOPLE IN THEIR CONQUEST OF PRELNA! GUARDS, BRING OUT THE PEACE ENVOYS! WE'LL KILL THEM AT ONCE AND THEN ARRANGE THE BLACKHAWKS' DEATH!



THERE'S THE FULL PLOT, PEOPLE OF BROMA! DID YOU HEAR IT ALL CLEARLY OVER OUR BELT RADIOS?

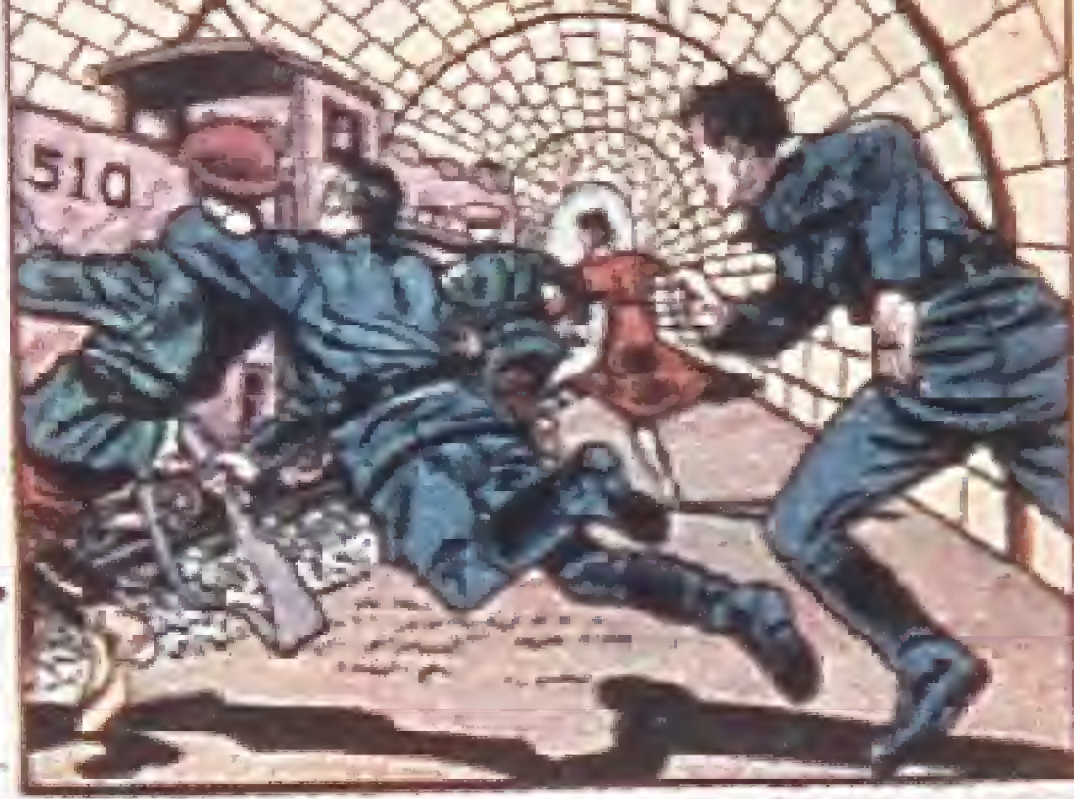
WE HEARD EVERY FOUL WORD, BLACKHAWK! OUR PEOPLE KNOW THE TRUTH AND WE ARE ALREADY MARCHING TOWARD LASTIN'S HIDEOUT!

WE MAY DIE, LASTIN, BUT SO WILL YOU AND YOUR EVIL SCHEMES! WE MADE SURE OF THAT BEFORE WE TOOK OFF THIS MORNING!

EEEAHHH! I'M GETTING OUT BEFORE THE BROWIANS COME! THEY'LL HANG US ALL!

MIRABLE! AT LEAST WE DIE FIGHTING, HAIS NON?

WE'RE NOT DYING, ANDRE! THEY'VE LOST THEIR WILL TO ADD MORE BLOOD TO THEIR CRIMES! I'M STOPPING LASTIN FOR TRIAL!

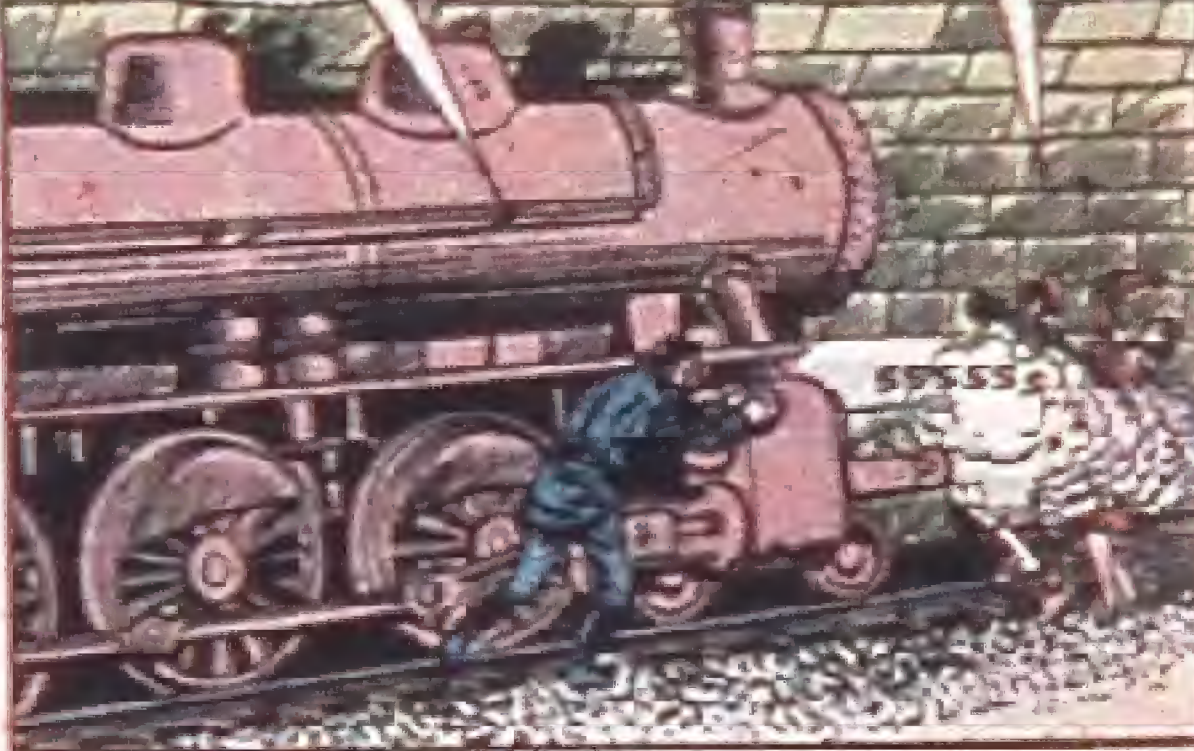


STAY BACK! I'LL MAKE SURE YOU DON'T LIVE TO GLOAT OVER MY DOWNFALL!

NO, NO! LET US FLEE, LASTIN!

YOU HEARD THE LADY, LASTIN! AND HERE'S SOME HOT STEAM TO HELP REDUCE YOUR SWOLLEN AMBITIONS!

YUHH!



BLINDED BY THE ROARING STEAM, LASTIN IS EASILY SUBDUED!

BLACKHAWK, WE FELT SURE YOU'D RESCUE US! IS THAT LASTIN?

WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM, MR. PRESIDENT! AND HIS MEN ARE THROUGH DEFYING THE LAWS OF PEACE AND HUMAN DIGNITY! YOUR SOLDIERS ARE ON THE WAY HERE NOW!



THOUGH TYRANTS MAKE OF WAR A TOOL, WE PROVE THAT TYRANT IS A FOOL... WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!



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OF **BLACKHAWK**, published monthly at Madison, Conn. on October 1, 1941

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Alfred Green, 347 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Richard E. Arnold, 347 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

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(Signed) EVERETT M. ARNOLD, Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 21st day of Sept. 1941. (Signed) LOUIS J. KURIANEKY, Notary Public. (My commission expires April 1, 1944.)

NAOMBI'S Skull

IF ever he had sensed tension in the air, I thought Harley Drake as he walked from his jeep toward Chief Dhadi's hut, this was it. It was the kind of dead silence that was suffocating, as if with any breath all fury might break loose. He could feel the steady gaze of wary eyes upon him, yet it seemed that the natives nearby barely moved.

The young Chief rose as Drake entered and walked toward him. "I am glad to see you," said Dhadi, "though for your own safety it might be better if you had not come. There will be bad trouble."

"What's it all about?" asked Drake with genuine concern. "Ever since I've been an inspector here, the Bilayo tribe has been the one I could depend on. You've never had trouble before."

"That is true," agreed Chief Dhadi. "My people have been peaceful. But I fear they will be that way no longer. And I will not be their Chief. The warring Agongas raided our village two nights ago."

"I heard about that," replied Harley Drake. "In fact, that's why I'm here. But how does it affect your position?"

"Chief Zilaka will take over. He now is in possession of Naombi's skull."

"They stole it?" said Drake with a start. "Good heavens! Then almost anything can happen."

"That is true, too," nodded the young Chief. "But if Naombi wills it to be—"

Harley Drake's hands opened and closed uneasily and his face was grim.

Everyone in that part of Africa knew the importance of Naombi's skull. It was the token of authority among the Bilayos and in the hands of a good man like Chief Dhadi, had been largely responsible for the stability of the tribe. Many years before, Naombi had been their great leader and had decreed that any person who ever had possession of his skull would be their rightful Chief. In the hands of the treacherous Zilaka, it would certainly lead to a general uprising and no doubt the death of Dhadi himself.

"There is no logic," thought Drake, "that can turn them from this superstitious belief. But something must be done or all the neighboring tribes will be involved in an all-out war."

Drake shook hands with Dhadi as he left. "I have to go now," he said, "but I still believe

that you are the rightful Chief. And I will do what I can to prove it with the return of the skull."

"If it comes back to me, it will be proof both to myself and my people," he answered solemnly.

"Wow," muttered Drake to himself as he drove as fast as possible back to the coastal town where he made his headquarters. "I've had some tough assignments in my life but never anything like this. I have to get that skull from the Agongas and do it in a way that they'll understand."

An idea had been forming in his mind and while it meant taking a terrific chance himself, it seemed like the only way. Back in town, he began his preparations. First he bought a can of phosphorous paste, then some powdered charcoal. And finally he made sure that he had clothes which would completely cover his body. A pair of old coveralls would do it.

"There will not be a moon tonight," thought Drake. "The darkness is the thing I'm depending upon."

He spread the phosphorous paste over his coveralls. Then put the black charcoal on his face and ears and neck. And that night, out of the pitch darkness, a strange figure like an apparition walked into the Agonga village. Its body glowed brightly but no trace of a head could be seen. The natives watched it in fear and heard it wail like an unhappy spirit.

"My head," groaned the specter. "I am Naombi and your Chief has stolen my head."

Everyone fell back in terror, including Chief Zilaka. He made no effort to prevent Drake in disguise from entering his hut and coming out again with the skull. Drake walked slowly to keep from making a false move which might break the spell that he had cast, through superstition, upon the village.

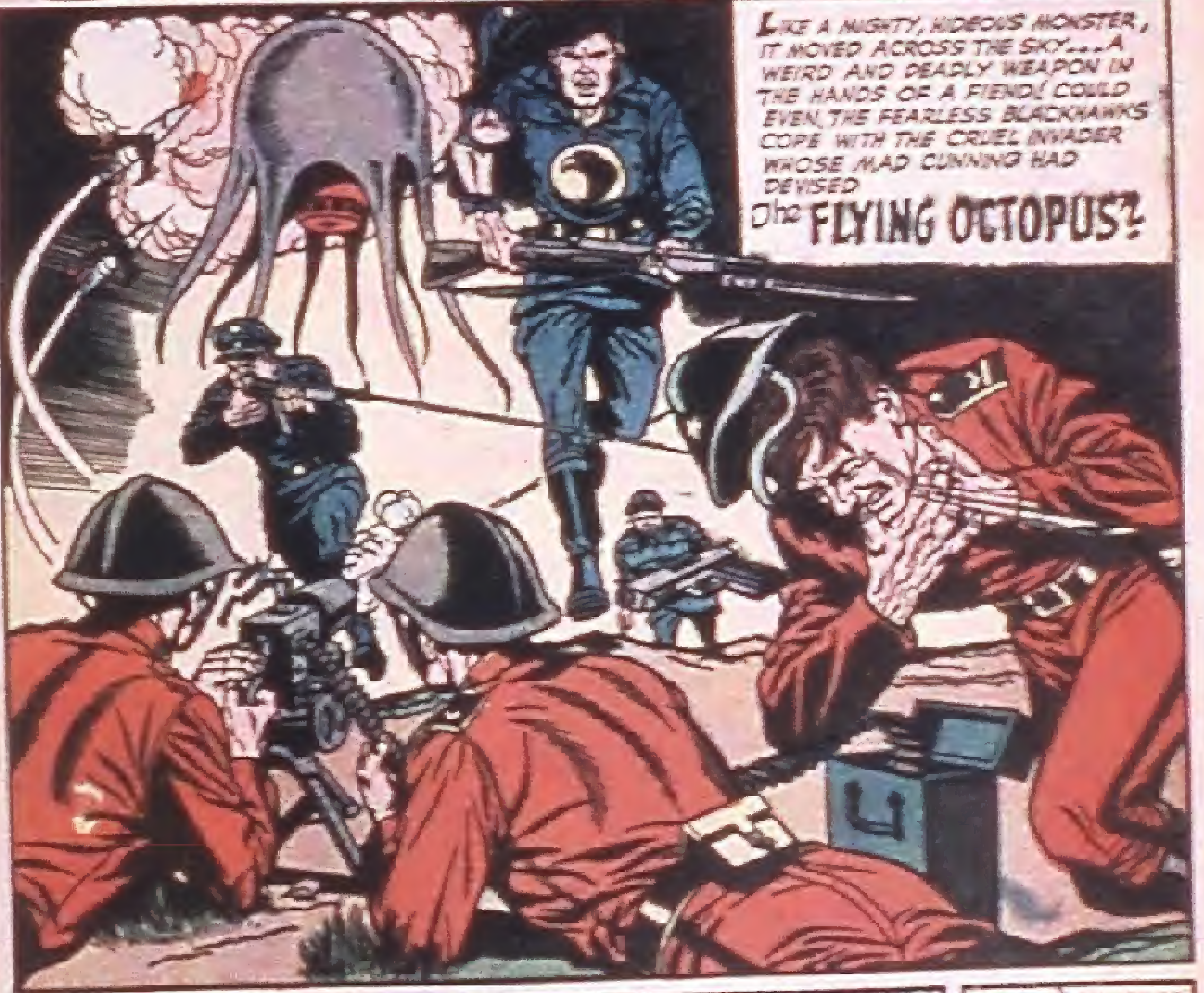
The same ghostlike figure delivered the skull to the Bilayos and placed it in front of the hut of Chief Dhadi. Then Drake hid himself at a distance and listened to the sudden hum of voices and saw the people thank Naombi for showing them their rightful ruler.

Later, Drake smiled with satisfaction as he got out of the phosphorous smeared coveralls and wiped the charcoal from his face. "I made it," he sighed gratefully. "I guess old Naombi must have wanted peace for his descendants, after all."

BLACKHAWK

Blackhawk

LIKE A MIGHTY, HIDEOUS MONSTER, IT MOVED ACROSS THE SKY... A WEIRD AND DEADLY WEAPON IN THE HANDS OF A FIEND! COULD EVEN THE FEARLESS BLACKHAWKS COPE WITH THE CRUEL INVADER WHOSE MAD CUNNING HAD DEVISED THE **FLYING OCTOPUS?**



IN A VALLEY DEEPLY ENTRENCHED IN HIGH MOUNTAINS...

THE TRIAL FLIGHT WAS A SUCCESS, CORVIX!

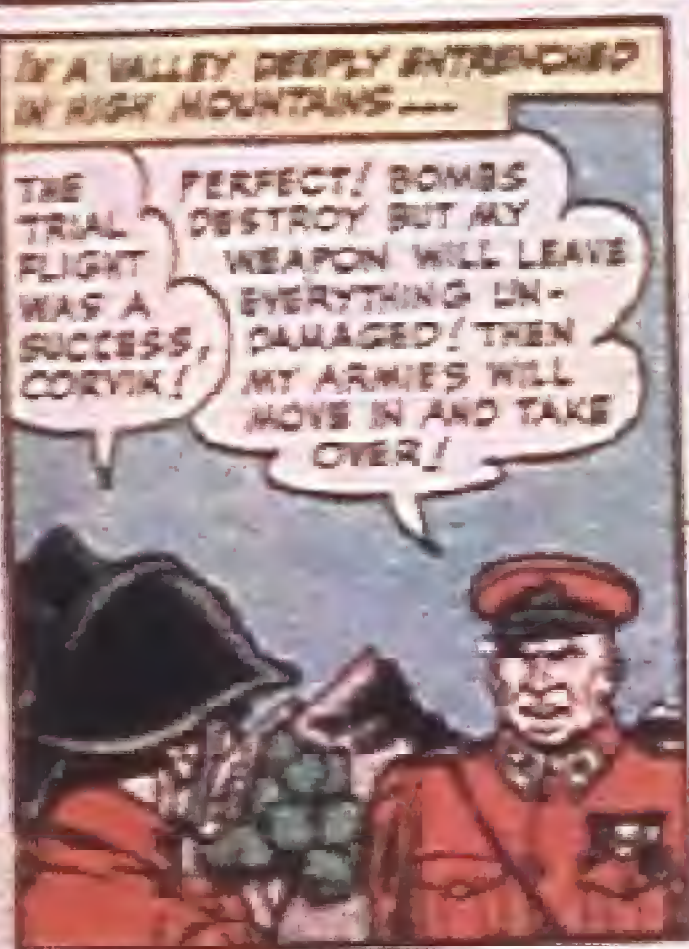
PERFECT! BOMBS DESTROY BUT MY WEAPON WILL LEAVE EVERYTHING UN-DAMAGED! THEN MY ARMIES WILL MOVE IN AND TAKE OVER!

IT'S A STROKE OF GENIUS! KNOW WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE? AN OCTOPUS!

YOU'RE RIGHT! AND IT'S EVEN MORE DESTRUCTIVE! ITS POISONOUS TENTACLES WILL CHOKE WHOLE CITIES! I'LL CALL IT THE FLYING OCTOPUS!

ARE THE ARMS FILLED WITH GASES THE WAY I ORDERED?

ENOUGH TO CAUSE THE GREATEST LETHAL WARFARE IN HISTORY!





THEN OUR FIRST INVASION
WILL BE ON BANGLOW!
ORDER THE GROUND
TROOPS TO BE READY!
I'LL GO WITH YOU IN
THE OCTOPUS!

RIGHT!



IT CAN'T FAIL! A DEVILFISH
IN THE SKY THAT SPREADS
GASES OVER CITIES AND
LEAVES THE PEOPLE
HELPLESS! THERE CAN
BE NO RESISTANCE AND
I'LL TAKE OVER AS
RULER!

ALL
THE
FLYING
OCTOPUS
SUTHERS
INTO
THE
AIR, A
LONE
PLANE
FLIES
NEAR!



YANP! AM SEEING THINGS!
LIKE GLEAT MONSTER!



CHOP CHOP THINK
SERPENTS LIVE ONLY
IN SEA! MUST GET BACK
TO BLACKHAWK ISLAND
TO REPORT STRANGE
SIGHT!



HERE
BAN
CHOP
CHOP!

YA! UND
HOW WAS
DER TRIP?

TLIP VELLY GOOD UNTIL
SEE BIG SCAREY THING
IN AIR! BUT WILL GO
INSIDE TO TELL
ALL AT ONCE!



WAS VELLY HUGE WITH LONG
LEGS LIKE SPIDER! IT MOVE
THROUGH SKY, SO!

KA, KA! AY BAN TINK
CHOP CHOP GO TO
SLEEP AND HAVE
ONE AWFUL
NIGHTMARE!

BULL!
BULL!



WHAT'S THAT?
BANGLOW
HAS BEEN
INVADED?

I MANAGED TO
MAKE MY
ESCAPE! CORVIX
HAS CONQUERED
OUR CITY AND
? SQUEAKE
? SQUAWKE



WHILE
BLACKHAWK
INFORMS
THE
OTHERS,
A STRANGE
THING
HAPPENS
IN
LAROVIA.



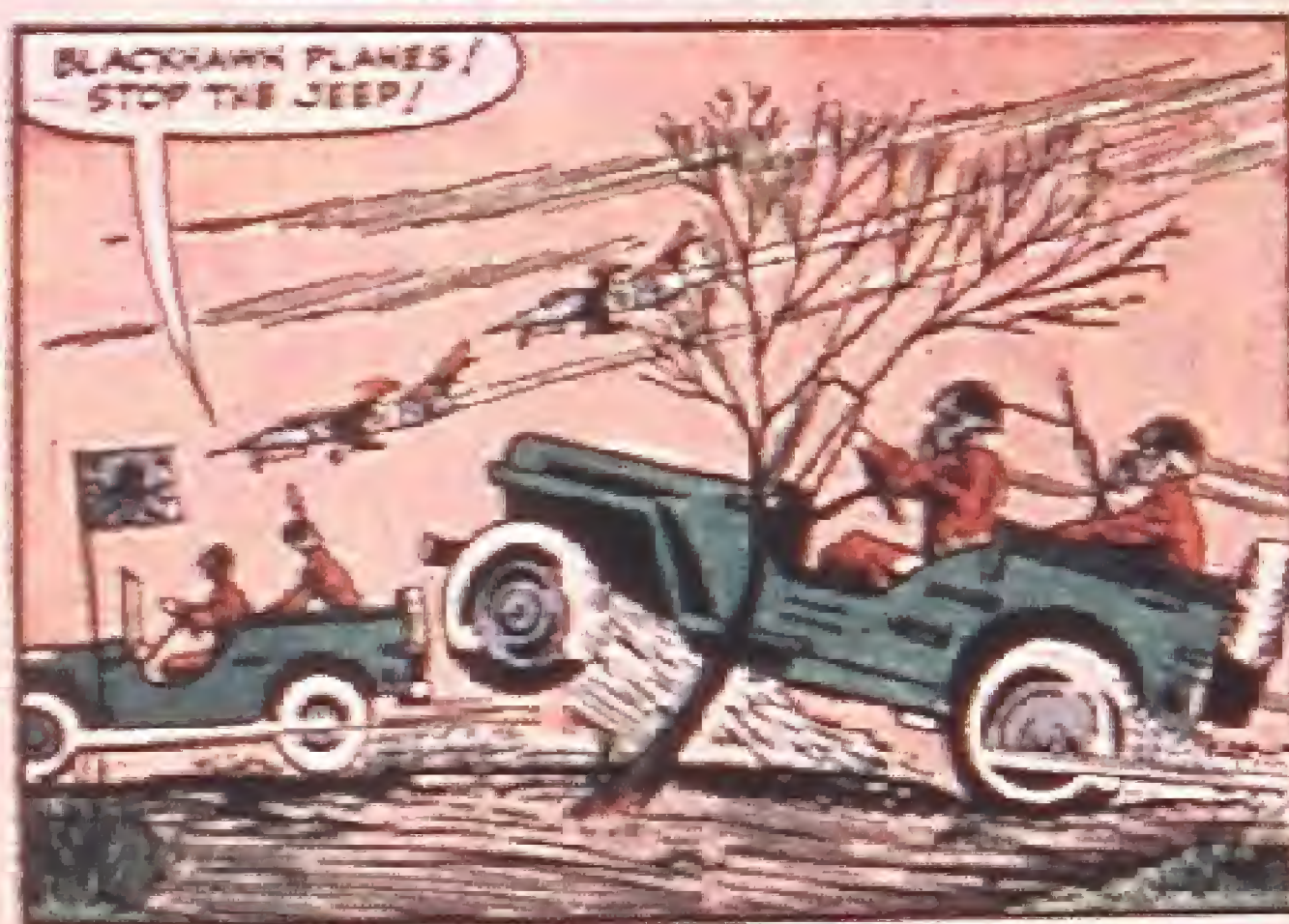
I FEEL
DIZZY!
I... AGH!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME?



THE FLYING OCTOPUS HAS
DONE ITS WORK! LET'S GO!
GUARDS WILL WATCH THE
ROADS!

AYE,
AYE,
SIR!



BLACKHAWK PLANKS!
STOP THE JEEP!



MY HEAD!
WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH ME?

WELL, WELL, THE GREAT
BLACKHAWK, HIMSELF!
WAIT TILL CORVIK
HEARS OF THIS!



PICK THEM UP AND LOCK THEM
IN THE LAROVIA PRISON! THIS
IS THE BEST PIECE OF LUCK
WE COULD
HAVE!



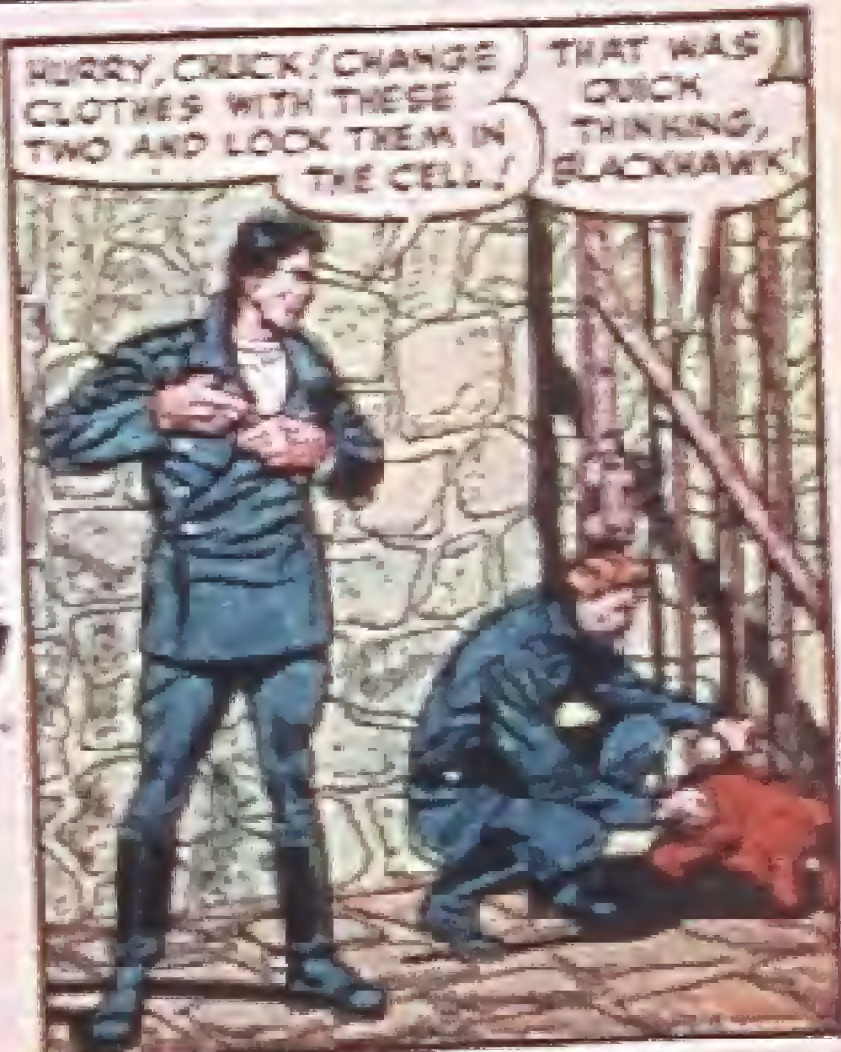
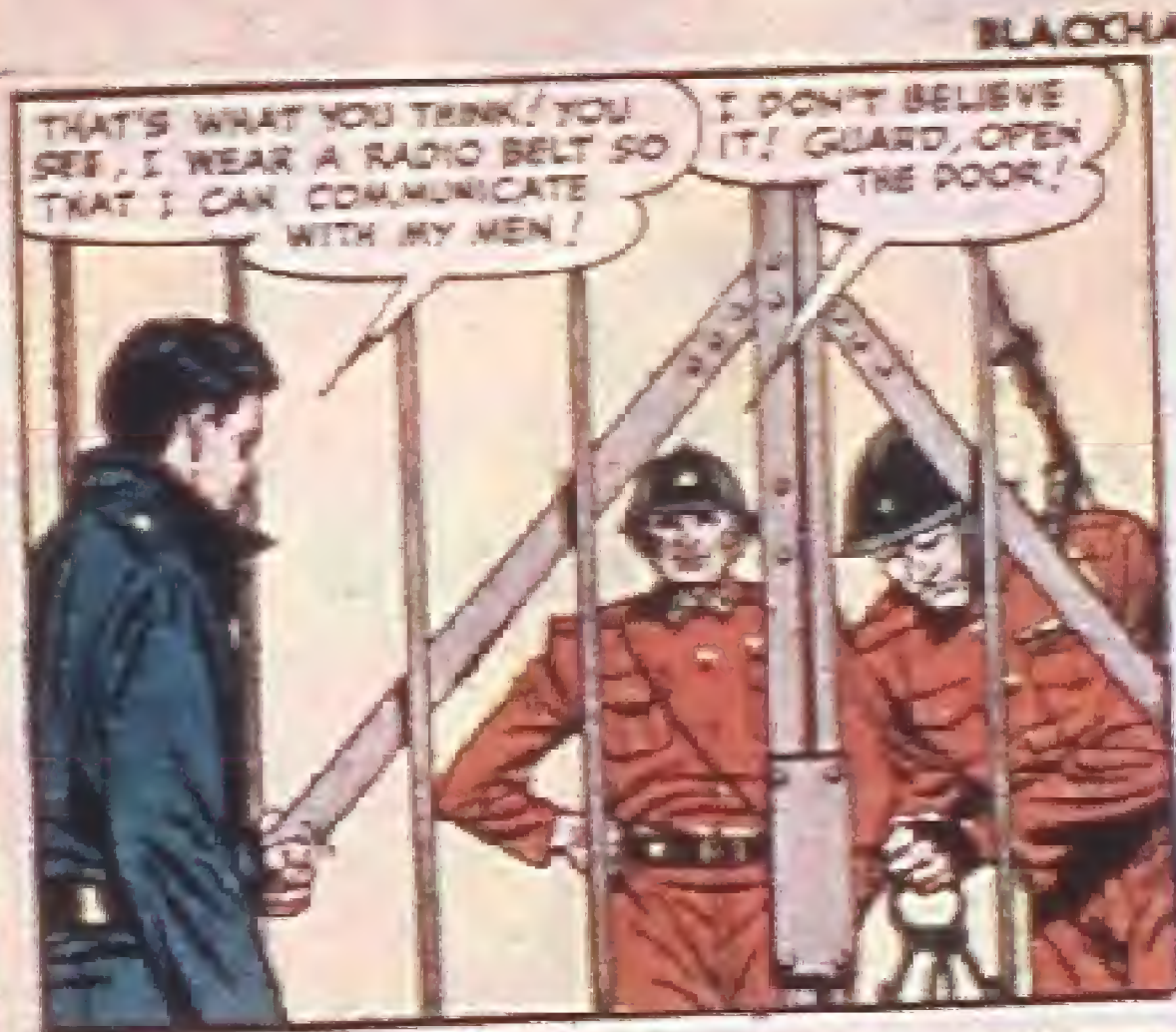
WHERE AM
I? WHAT
HAPPENED?

CORVIK HAS TAKEN
LAROVIA AND YOU WITH
IT! YOU SEE, THE FLYING
OCTOPUS EMITS
GASES WHICH MAKE
PEOPLE HELPLESS
WHILE WE MOVE
IN!



THE
FIEND
IS
MAD!

MAYBE! BUT
EFFECTIVE! HE
OUTSMARTED
YOU FOR A
CHANGE,
BLACKHAWK!





OKAY!
LET'S
GO!

HAWKA-AJA!



WE MADE
IT JUST IN
TIME!

CALLING ALL BLACKHAWKS! CALLING ALL
BLACKHAWKS! JOIN US IN THE AIR OVER
LARONIA! THEN WE'LL HUNT DOWN THE
FLYING OCTOPUS! ONLY DON'T SHOOT
UNLESS I SAY THE WORD!



MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE OCTOPUS ...

DID YOU HEAR THAT? THE FOOL
ESCAPED! BUT WE'LL MAKE
SHORT WORK OF THAT
BLACKHAWK OUTFIT IN
A HURRY!

HOW?



THROW THE BLACK
GASES AROUND US
LIKE A CLOUD! THEN
HEAD FOR BLACKHAWK
ISLAND! AFTER WE'RE
SURE THEY'VE LANDED,
WE'LL LET 'EM HAVE
IT!

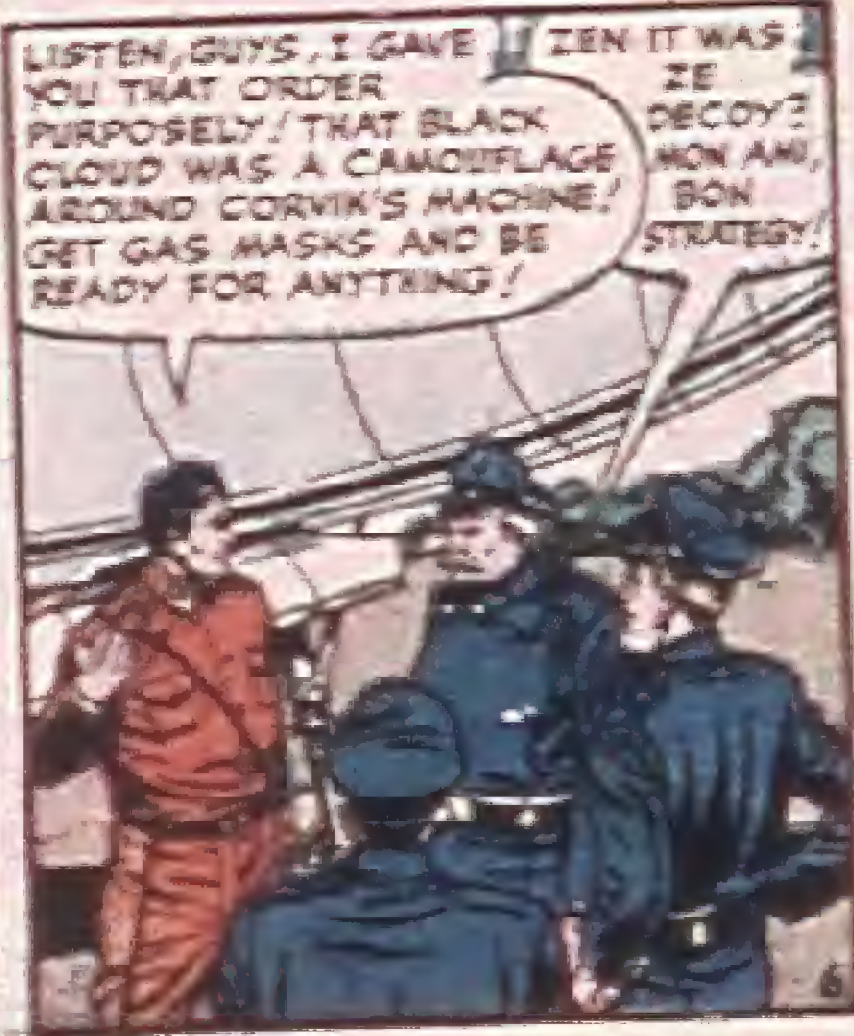
THEY'LL NEVER
KNOW WHAT
HIT 'EM! GREAT
IDEA, CORVIX!
THEN WE'LL BE
RID OF THOSE
MENACES AND
CAN GO AHEAD
WITH OUR INVASIONS!



HOURS LATER ...

NO USE, FELLAS!
THERE'S NOTHING
BUT A BLACK
CLOUD HERE!
RETURN TO
HOME BASE!

MARBLEU!
ZE FLYING
OCTOPUS,
SHE DIS-
APPEAR!



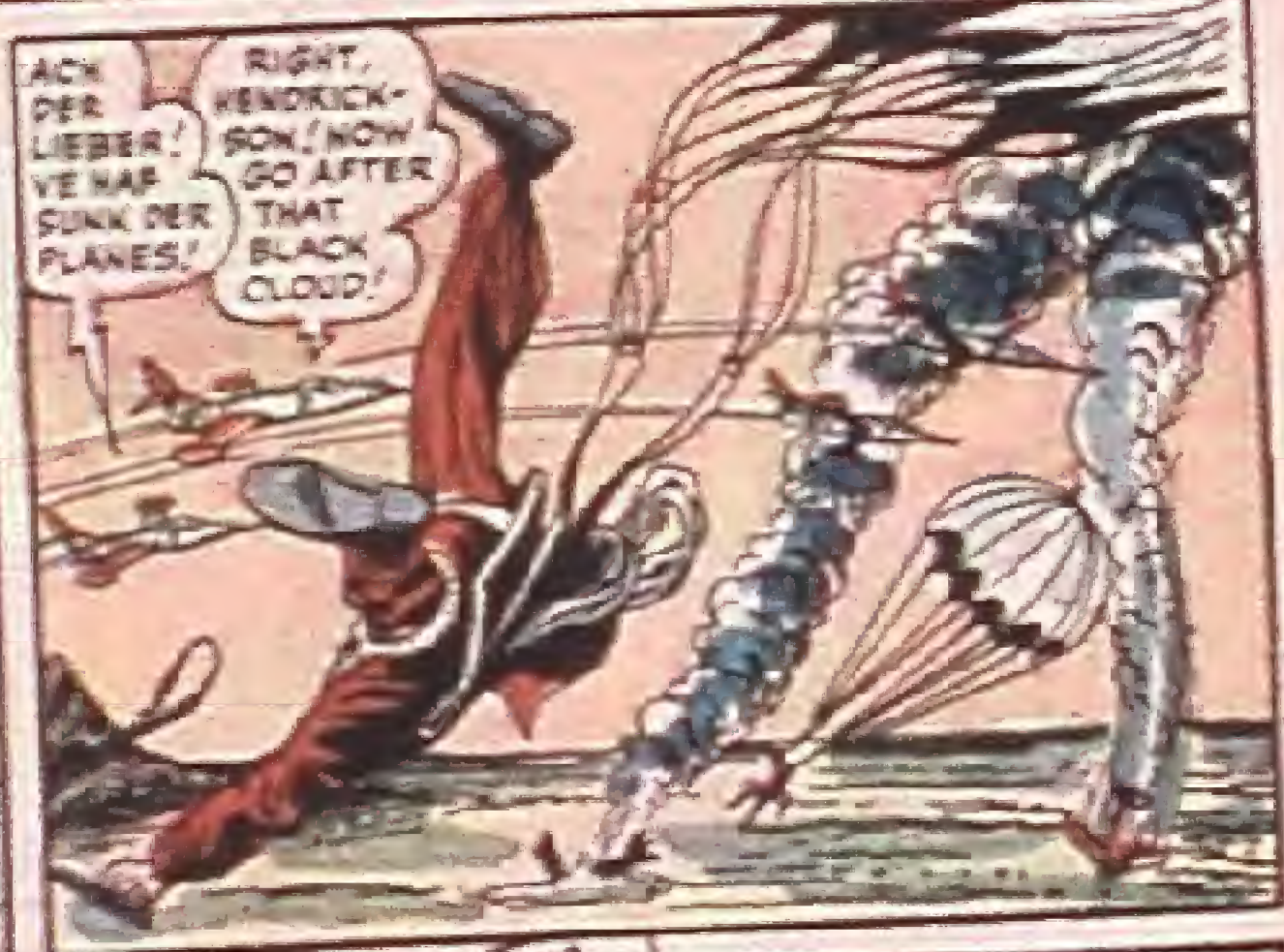
LISTEN, GUYS, I GAVE
YOU THAT ORDER
PURPOSELY! THAT BLACK
CLOUD WAS A CAMOUFLAGE
AROUND CORVIX'S MACHINE!
GET GAS MASKS AND BE
READY FOR ANYTHING!

ZEN IT WAS
ZE
DECOY!
NON AMI,
BON
STRATEGY!



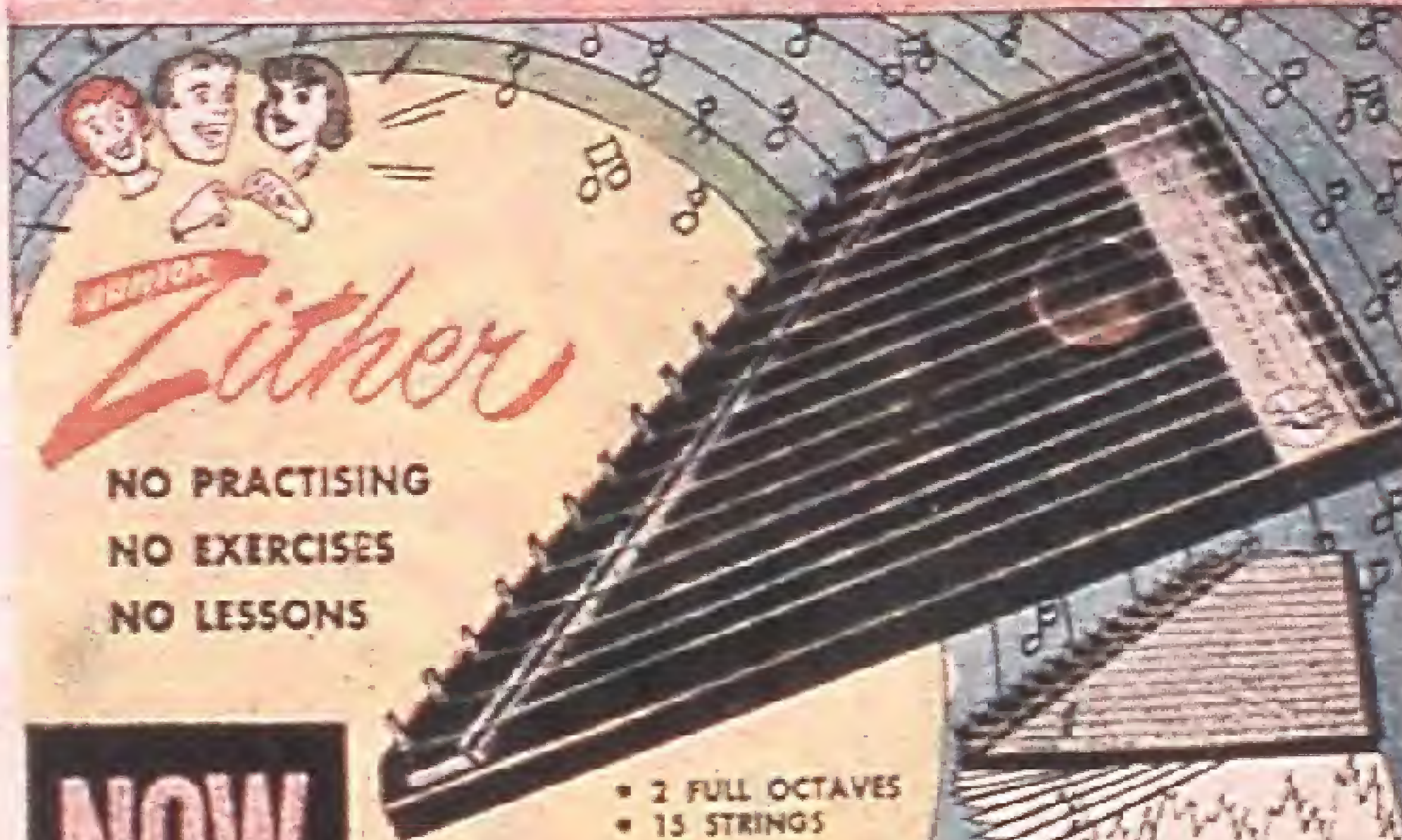
HERE IT COMES!
AND FIGHTER
PLANES ARE
FOLLOWING!
LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE IN FOR
A SHOW-
DOWN!

ALLEE!
SAME
GET GAS
MASK AND
BE LEADY
TO SHOOT
DOWN UGLY
SNAKE!



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